

# *Christi* *Lake*

ADULTS ONLY  
**CARNAL  
COMICS**

**#1** \$3.50 USA  
\$4.50 CANADA

**True Stories  
Of Adult  
Film Stars**

*Told By The Stars  
Themselves!*

**LIMITED  
EDITION  
PHOTO  
COVER!**

*Re-Visionary Press*



THE MIDWEST IS A GREAT PLACE TO GROW UP.  
MY FAMILY LIVED CLOSE ENOUGH TO  
MINNEAPOLIS, BUT WE WERE STILL IN THE COUNTRY.  
I ESPECIALLY LOVED BEING NEAR THE LAKES.

I WAS A TOTAL TOMBOY. I PLAYED SOFTBALL, FOOTBALL,  
I FISHED - EVEN IN HIGH SCHOOL, I NEVER DATED MUCH.



OF COURSE, HAVING SUCH AN  
OVERPROTECTIVE *BIG*  
*BROTHER* DIDN'T HELP.

YOU EVEN  
THINK ABOUT TOUCHING  
MY LITTLE SISTER AND  
I'LL STUFF POISON IVY  
UP YOUR ASS!



I WENT WITH THE SAME GUY FOR YEARS. HE  
WENT TO A SCHOOL NEARBY (AND PLAYED  
ON A RIVAL TEAM - THEY WON ALL THE  
CHAMPIONSHIPS 'CAUSE OUR TEAM SUCKED).

NEITHER OF  
YOUR PARENTS  
ARE HERE?



JUST MY  
DAD. BUT HE'S  
DOWN IN THE  
BASEMENT.

HE'S REALLY  
INTO, LIKE, *ELECTRONICS*.  
HE CAN BUILD A *COMPUTER*  
FROM *SCRATCH*! HE'LL BE  
BUSY DOWN THERE  
FOR HOURS.



C'MON UP  
TO MY ROOM. I  
WANT TO *SHOW*  
YOU SOMETHING.

STORY: CHRISTI LAKE.  
JAY ALLEN SANFORD  
PENCILS: GLENN MORANGIE  
INKS/TONES: ROB HINDS





CHECK IT OUT. A POLAROID CAMERA.

YOU WANT TO TAKE A FEW PICTURES WITH ME?

I WAS JUST BEGINNING TO THINK OF MYSELF AS A SEXUAL PERSON.



AFTER WE BROKE UP, I HAD MY FIRST REAL TASTE OF *VARIETY*. I ENJOYED DATING DIFFERENT TYPES OF MEN. THERE'S A HIGH LEVEL OF GENTLEMEN IN THE MIDWEST - THEY STILL OPEN A DOOR FOR A LADY OUT THERE.



I WAS ALSO A BIG *ROCK AND ROLLER*. STILL AM, ACTUALLY.

I WONDER WHY SOME PEOPLE ARE *AFRAID* OF STUFF LIKE THIS?

I THINK IT'S GREAT THAT *EVERYONE* CAN EXPRESS THEMSELVES IN SUCH OUTRAGEOUS WAYS.



I WANTED TO GET INTO *DAYCARE*. BUT SINCE I HAD TO GET SOME KIND OF JOB RIGHT AWAY, I STARTED WORKING IN A VIDEO STORE.

SURE, I WATCH ALL THE MOVIES THAT COME IN. EVEN THE *PORNOS*.





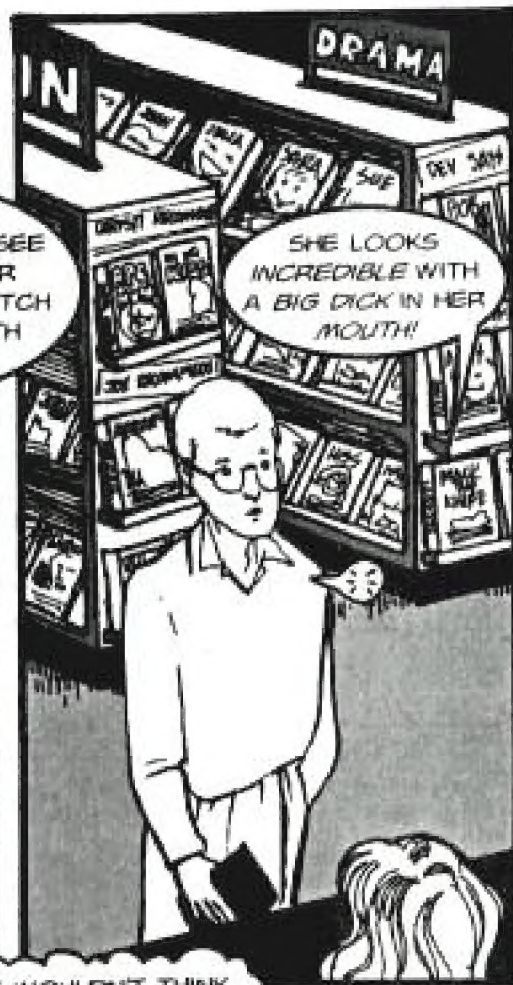
REALLY?  
SO WHAT DO YOU  
RECOMMEND?

B TO 4 IS  
PRETTY GOOD,  
STORY-WISE.



DEVIL IN  
MISS JONES 2 IS FUNNY  
AND THERE'S A GREAT  
SCENE WHERE JACQUELINE  
LORRAINS SUCKS OFF A  
GUY WITH A DEVIL-HEAD  
ON HIS DICK!

BUT IF  
YOU WANT TO SEE  
SPECTACULAR  
BLOWJOBS, WATCH  
ANYTHING WITH  
SEKA.



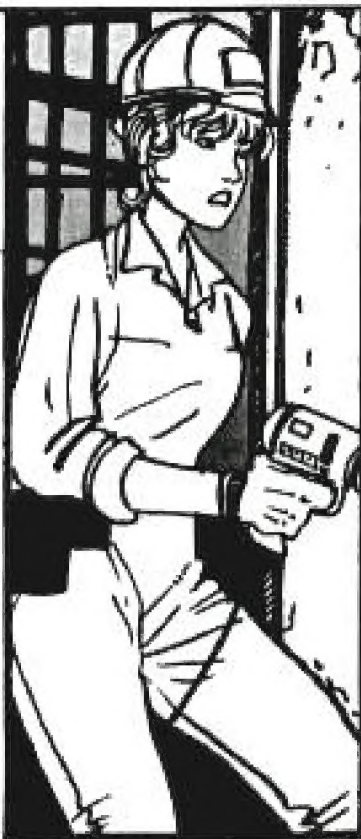
SHE LOOKS  
INCREDIBLE WITH  
A BIG DICK IN HER  
MOUTH!



EVEN IF I EVER HAD  
THE NERVE TO DO  
SOMETHING LIKE THAT...

...THEY PROBABLY WOULDN'T THINK  
I WAS PRETTY ENOUGH. STILL,  
I WONDER WHAT IT'D BE LIKE?

NEXT, I WORKED FOR A TEMP AGENCY, DOING A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING FOR EVERYBODY - WORKING  
A PUNCH PRESS, MAKING BATTERIES FOR HEARING AIDS AND, THE WORST JOB I EVER HAD, TAKING  
GREASY BURNT POTATO CHIPS OFF AN ASSEMBLY LINE! YUCK!





I WORKED IN THIS ONE PLACE WHERE WE HANDLED *ACRYLICS*,  
MAKING HARD PLASTIC SHELLS FOR MEDICAL SUPPLIES.

ONE OF  
US HAS ALREADY  
DIED OF CANCER, AND  
TWO MORE HAVE  
IT.

YEAH, BUT  
HOW DO WE KNOW  
IT HAS ANYTHING TO  
DO WITH THE  
CHEMICALS?

I DON'T  
KNOW, BUT AFTER  
TWO YEARS IN THIS  
PLACE, I'M TAKING  
THE FIRST JOB  
I SEE.

HERE'S  
SOMETHING... "DANCE  
COMPETITION, \$200.00  
PRIZE."

YOU GUYS  
COME DOWN AND  
CHECK IT OUT  
WITH ME.

I WANT  
A CHEERING SECTION  
WHEN I STRIP DOWN  
TO MY G-STRING!

IT WAS A  
TOPLESS  
TITTY BAR.  
AND I WAS  
READY TO  
ROCK!

ONCE MY CO-WORKERS CAUGHT MY ACT, I DEFINITELY  
WASN'T JUST ONE OF THE GUYS ANYMORE!

BEFORE LONG, I QUIT MY JOB  
AND WAS DANCING FULL TIME.



AT A SHOWGIRLS CONVENTION, I MET A FELLOW DANCER WHO WAS LOOKING INTO A CAREER MODELING FOR MEN'S MAGAZINES



IVE THOUGHT ABOUT DOING THAT MYSELF. IT MUST FEEL PRETTY LIBERATING.

YOU WANT TO EXPERIENCE *LIBERATION*, YOU SHOULD CHECK OUT THE LIFESTYLES CONVENTION.



WHAT'S THAT?

IT'S A PLACE WHERE *SWINGERS* MEET.

SWINGERS? YOU MEAN, LIKE...

UH HUH. COMPLETE SEXUAL ABANDON AND FREEDOM. WALL TO WALL FUCKING.

HMMM.



WE WENT, AND IT WAS EVERYTHING SHE SAID...AND *MORE!* SHE AND I MADE LOVE IN FRONT OF A WHOLE ROOM FULL OF PEOPLE. WHAT A RUSH!

IT WAS SOMETHING I'D ALWAYS FANTASIZED ABOUT, BUT I HAD NO IDEA HOW TO MAKE IT HAPPEN.



SHE JUST LED THE WAY, AND IT ALL SEEMED TO FLOW NATURALLY, *SPONTANEOUSLY.*





I SWEAR, I'D NEVER PLAYED WITH MY PUSSY THAT MUCH IN ONE SITTING! I THOUGHT I'D GO UP IN FLAMES FROM ALL THE FRICTION!

I'D GONE OVER THE LINE AND THERE WAS NO GOING BACK



HI, WE WORK FOR *HIGH SOCIETY* MAGAZINE.

WOULD YOU BE INTERESTED IN MAYBE DOING A PHOTO SPREAD FOR US?

I GUESS SO. HOW LONG WOULD IT TAKE?



OH, ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES OR SO.

TRY SIX HOURS!



STILL, IT WAS THE MOST FUN I'D EVER HAD ON THE JOB.



MY GIRLFRIEND MOVED TO CALIFORNIA AND STARTED FILMING ADULT MOVIES. SHE'D CALL AND TELL ME HOW SHE WAS DOING.

REALLY?!  
HE WAS *HOW*  
BIG???

ME? SURE,  
I STILL GO TO  
SWINGER PARTIES  
ONCE IN A  
WHILE.

IT'S FUN  
TO GO SINGLE AND  
TAKE MY PICK. OR SOME-  
TIMES A GUY FRIEND WILL  
COME ALONG, JUST TO  
GET LAID.

HEY, HOW  
WOULD YOU FEEL ABOUT  
ME COMING OUT  
TO VISIT?

MAYBE YOU  
COULD INTRODUCE ME  
TO A FEW PEOPLE IN  
THE FILM BUSINESS,  
HUH?

I REALLY LIKE WATCHING  
PORNOS. I EVEN JOINED THE  
*MISTY RAIN FAN CLUB!* IT'D  
BE SO COOL TO DO ONE...  
I LOVE SEX AND I LOVE  
TO BE SEEN HAVING SEX!

WHEN I'M EIGHTY, I CAN  
LOOK BACK AND SEE WHAT  
IT USED TO *BE* LIKE, HOW  
*SEXUAL* I WAS, HOW GOOD  
I LOOKED GETTING FUCKED

ONCE IN CALIFORNIA, I FOUND IT WAS  
LIKE ANY OTHER BUSINESS. I ESPECIALLY  
ENJOYED *NEGOTIATING* WITH PEOPLE,  
MAKING THE DEALS.

SURE, BUT  
IF IT GOES OVER  
TWO HOURS, I GET  
*PAID* FOR THE  
WHOLE DAY.



I DID THREE AMATEUR SCENES FIRST, SHOOTING THREE DAYS IN A ROW AT THE LEISURE TIME OFFICE. STRAIGHT BOY-GIRL STUFF. NO PROBLEM.



I REMEMBER THINKING HOW COOL IT WAS THAT ALL THESE PEOPLE FOUND ME FEMININE AND SEXY.



IT MADE ME WANT TO GET THEM *ALL* OFF, RIGHT DOWN TO THE PEOPLE WATCHING THE TAPE (MORE ON THAT LATER...)

AFTER GOING BACK TO MINNEAPOLIS TO THINK ABOUT IT FOR AWHILE, I PACKED UP MY THINGS AND MOVED TO CALIFORNIA - I WAS GOING TO BE IN *THE MOVIES!*



BILL MARGOLD\* WAS THE FIRST PERSON IN THE BUSINESS TO REALLY LAY IT ALL OUT FOR ME AND GIVE ME THE 'REALITY GRILL'.

YOU REALIZE THIS CAREER WILL ALWAYS BE *WITH* YOU, NO MATTER WHAT ELSE YOU DO. *EVERYONE* WILL FIND OUT. EVEN YOUR FAMILY. ARE YOU PREPARED FOR THE NOTORIETY?

MY FAMILY ALREADY KNOWS. THEY'RE TOTALLY SUPPORTIVE OF ANY DECISION I MAKE.

THEY KNOW I'M A BIG GIRL AND THAT I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF.

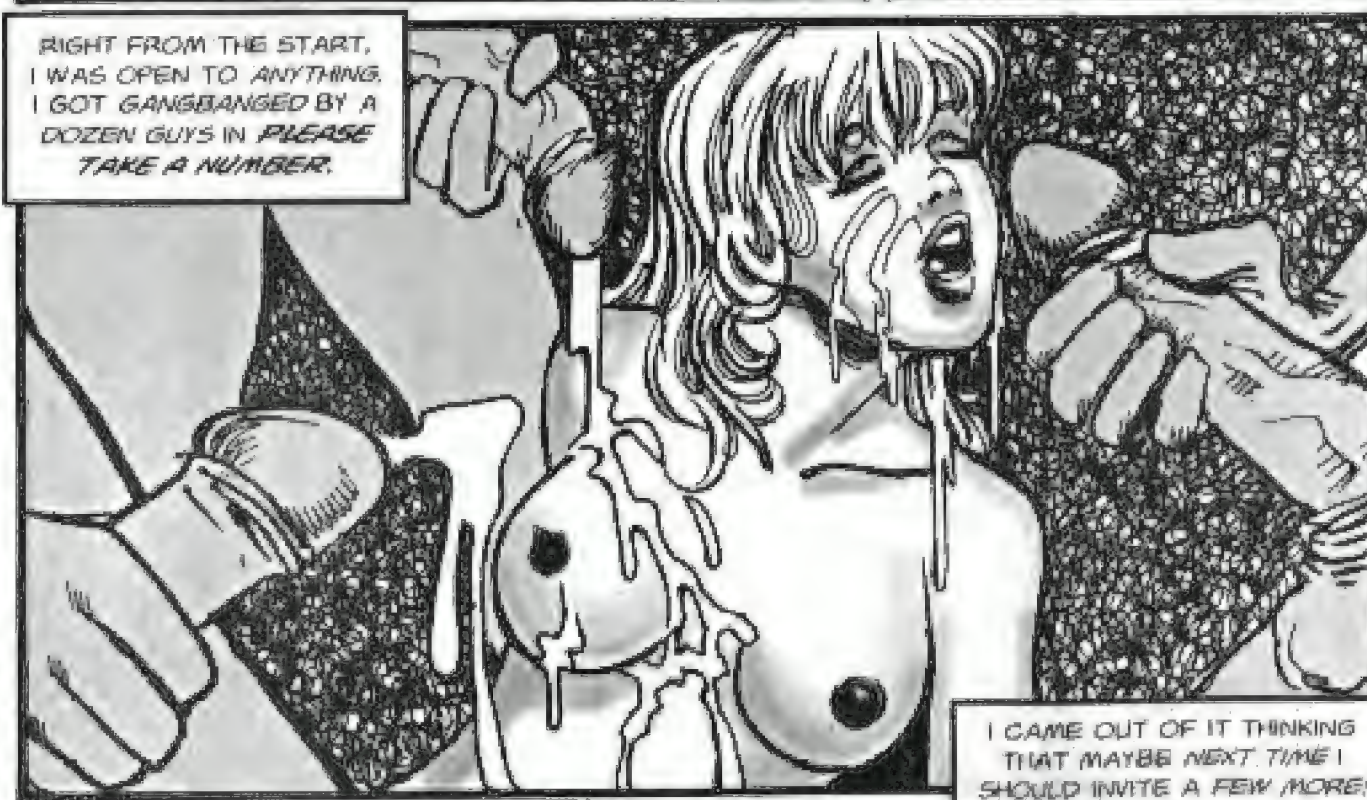
\* SEE TRIPLE-X CINEMA: A CARTOON HISTORY #1

MY FIRST BIG SHOOT WAS FOR VIVID, *FASHION PLATE*. IT WAS AN HONOR TO WORK FOR SUCH A HUGE COMPANY! AND WHAT AN ELABORATE SHOOT.

THEN I WORKED FOR VIDEO TEAM. ALEX SANDERS HAD ALREADY SHOT *GIRLS OF SUMMER*, BUT THEY DECIDED TO ADD A SCENE WITH ME AT THE LAST MINUTE. WE HAD SUCH HOT SEX - MAJOR ORGASM!

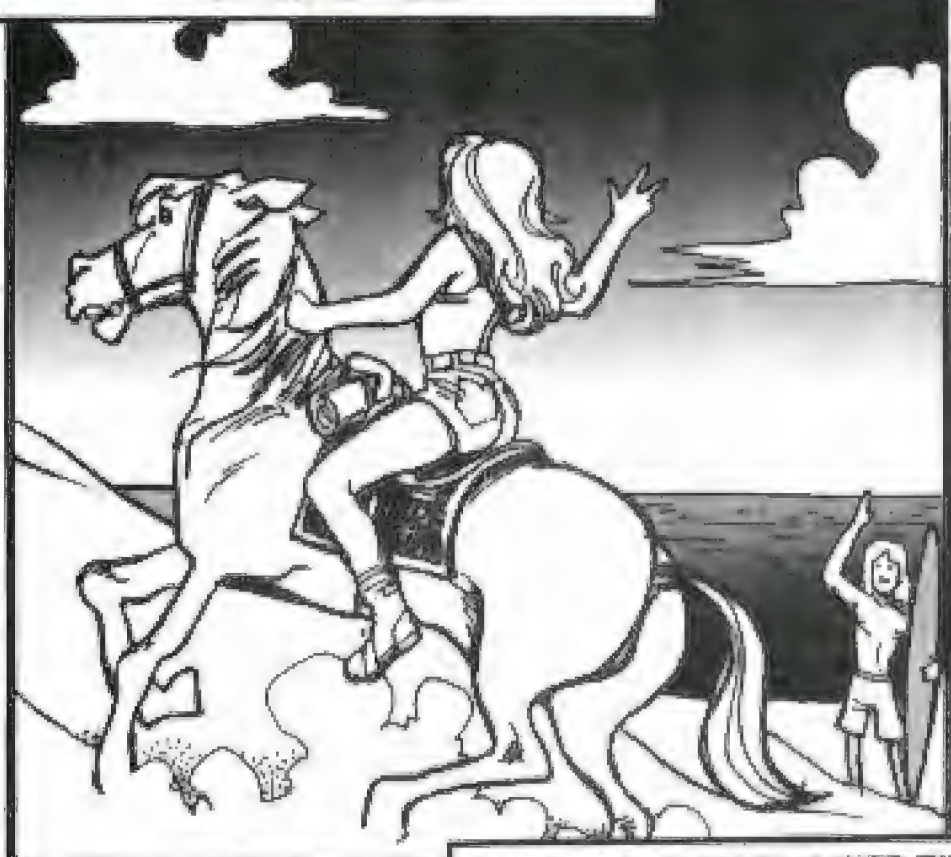
I LOVE IT WHEN I CUM AND IT'S CAUGHT ON CAMERA. WHEN I WATCH IT LATER AND SEE MYSELF GETTING INTO IT, I CAN CUM ALL OVER AGAIN.







OH, I STILL HAVE A REGULAR DAY-TO-DAY LIFE. I CAMP, GO TO FOOTBALL GAMES, LIE ON THE BEACH WATCHING SURFERS, RIDE HORSEBACK, THAT KIND OF THING.



BUT I'M NOT SO BUSY HAVING FUN THAT I NEGLECT THE *BUSINESS* SIDE OF PORN.

SO YOU SAVED UP ALL THE MONEY YOU'VE MADE IN SIX MONTHS AND YOU WANT TO PRODUCE YOUR *OWN* FILMS?

UH HUH. WHY WASTE TIME MAKING 5% ON MUTUAL FUNDS.



SO I FORMED *DRIPPING WET PIX* AND BANKROLLED *SOUTHERN COMFORT* #'S 1-3. THEY'RE LOOSELY BASED ON TENNESSEE WILLIAMS' "CAT ON A HOT TIN ROOF." I GET TO PLAY A VARIETY OF DIFFERENT ROLES, IN DIFFERENT TIME PERIODS, PLUS I WORK WITH ANNA MALLE, SINDEE COX AND KAITLYN ASHLEY! NEXT, I PRODUCED *DIRECTOR'S WET DREAMS*.

FILMMAKING, IF I STOP PAYING MYSELF, THERE'S MORE FOR THE TALENT, AND I CAN PICK MY CO-STARS! I JUST HAND THE DIRECTOR A LIST OF EVERYONE I WANT TO FUCK!



FANS WERE BEGINNING TO RECOGNIZE ME IN PUBLIC... AND I REALLY GOT A KICK OUT OF THAT.

HERE'S MY MAILING ADDRESS GO AHEAD AND WRITE TO ME!



YOU REALIZE THAT NOW HE THINKS HE MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE TO FUCK YOU SOME DAY!

HE WAS CUTE, INTERESTING, POLITE. HE JUST *RIGHT*!







NOW THAT I RUN MY OWN FAN CLUB, I WANT TO INVITE MEMBERS TO BE IN MY MOVIES!

THEY SEND ME A PHOTO AND A LETTER, FILL OUT A FORM AND I GET BACK TO THE MOST INTRIGUING ONES.

THEY CAN BE CONSTRUCTION WORKERS, DOCTORS, SCHOOL-TEACHERS, WHATEVER. I LOOK FOR MEN WHO SOUND SINCERE AND SEXUAL. REAL PEOPLE. I CALL THEM, WE TALK AND I PREPARE THEM. ONCE THEY TAKE AN AIDS TEST...

...THEY HAVE THE CHANCE TO BE IN *CHRISTI LAKE'S FAN RUXXX*. I'VE GOT FIVE VOLUMES OUT ALREADY AND THEY'RE TURNING OUT TO BE REAL HITS! I REALLY DO LOVE REACHING OUT TO GET TO KNOW MY FANS UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL. IT'S MY WAY OF THANKING THEM FOR *STICKING UP* FOR ME!



SURE, THERE'VE BEEN *LOW POINTS*, LIKE GETTING *ARRESTED* IN CORPUS CHRISTI TEXAS AT A VIDEO STORE SIGNING FOR 'PROMOTION OF OBSCENITY.' I SPENT THE NIGHT IN JAIL AND THEY CONFISCATED ALL MY VIDEOS AND MONEY (EVEN THE CASH I'D BROUGHT WITH ME - THE CASE IS STILL PENDING).

BUT MOSTLY I FEEL LIKE I'VE GOT THE GREATEST JOB ON EARTH, AND I'M HAVING A HELL OF A TIME. NO BULLSHIT! IF THERE REALLY IS SUCH A THING AS A *NYMPHOMANIAC*, I'M LIVING PROOF.

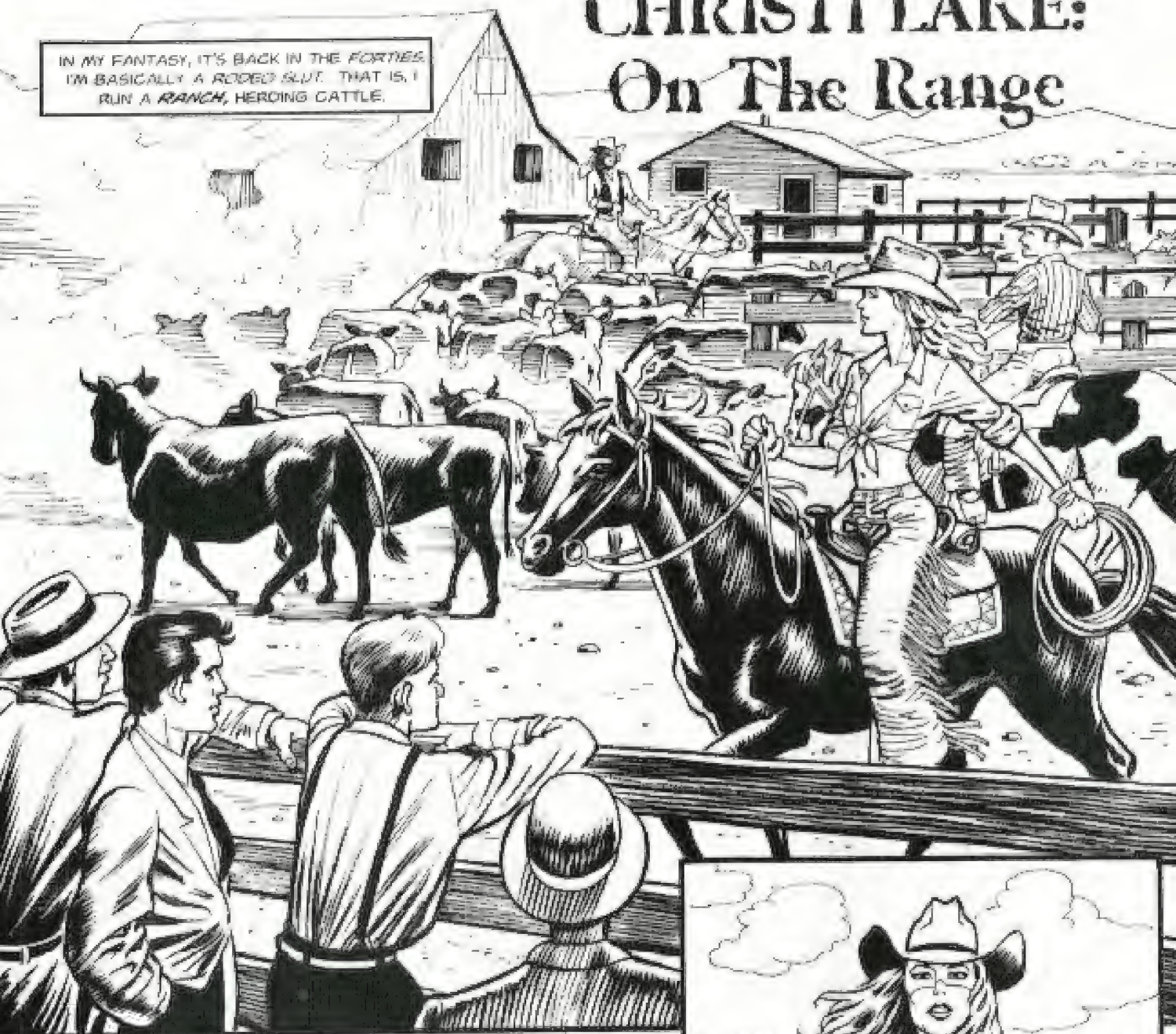
HOPEFULLY, YOU HAVE AS MUCH FUN WATCHING ME AS I HAVE *BEING WATCHED*! I LOOK PRETTY GOOD WITH A DICK IN MY MOUTH TOO, DON'T !!

MAYBE SOME DAY IT'LL BE YOURS!

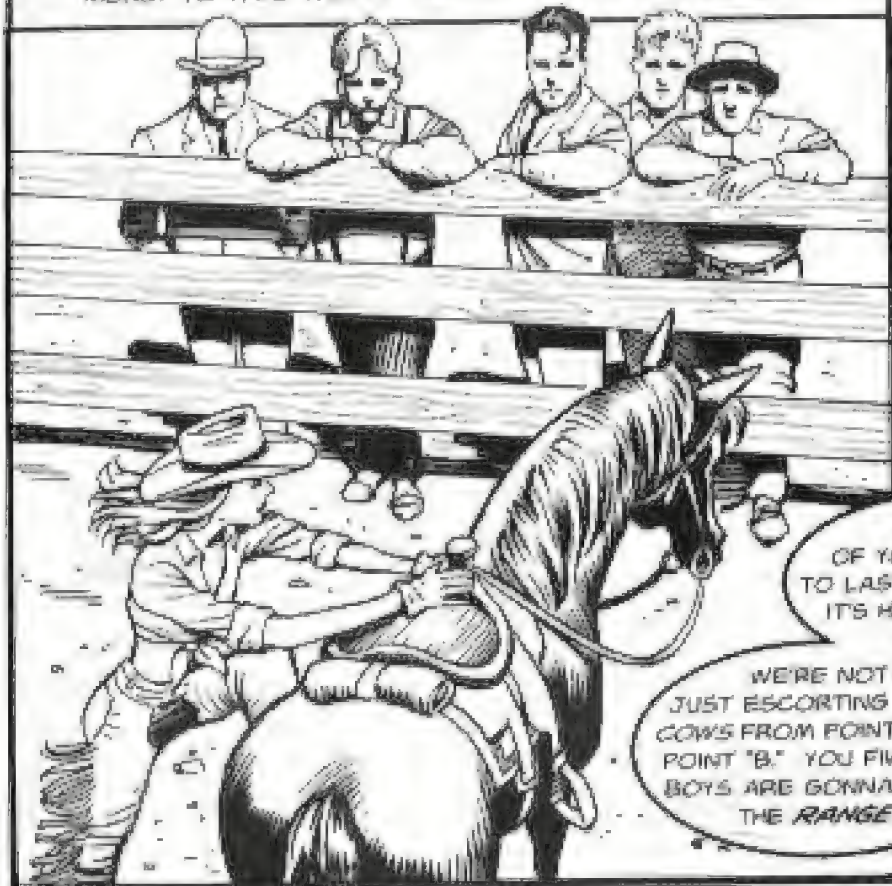


# CHRISTI LAKE: On The Range

IN MY FANTASY, IT'S BACK IN THE FORTIES.  
I'M BASICALLY A RODEO SLUT. THAT IS, I  
RUN A RANCH, HERDING CATTLE.



LIKE A LOT OF RANCHERS BACK THEN, WE TAKE IN "TEMPS" FROM  
THE CITY - URBAN WEEKEND WARRIORS WHO PAY US GOOD  
MONEY TO TAKE THEM IN AND LET THEM PLAY COWPOKE.



NOT ALL  
OF YOU ARE GOING  
TO LAST OUT THE WEEK.  
IT'S HARD, GRUELING  
LABOR.

WE'RE NOT  
JUST ESCORTING SOME  
COWS FROM POINT "A" TO  
POINT "B." YOU FIVE CITY  
BOYS ARE GONNA WORK  
THE RANGE!







I HANDLE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS EVERY DAY ON THE STOCK MARKET, BUT I DON'T KNOW ABOUT HORSES.

BEFORE THE CATTLE DRIVE EVEN STARTS THERE'S TROUBLE - BUT THE KIND OF TROUBLE I LIKE! THE TALL, DARK AND HUNKY KIND.

IT'S OKAY, TOM. I KNOW IT CAN BE PRETTY INTIMIDATING, STEPPING UP TO AN ANIMAL LIKE THIS FOR THE FIRST TIME.



BUT GABBY HERE'S VERY GENTLE AND EASY TO HANDLE. HE'S USED TO WORKING WITH GREENHORNS.

WELL, THEN HE HAS A BETTER DISPOSITION THAN MOST OF THE SNAKES AND SHARKS IN MY OFFICE!

HA HA!

SOMETHING ABOUT TOM CATCHES ME OFF GUARD! I FIND MYSELF HANGING CLOSE TO HIM FOR THE FIRST FEW DAYS.



BIG HANDSOME GUY LIKE THAT, RICH AND SUCCESSFUL IN THE CITY... AND OUT HERE, HE'S LIKE A CLUMSY, INSECURE KID!



MAYBE I GET A LITTLE TOO CLOSE.

OOOOPS, HE'S WATERING THE PLANTS... WHOA!!!! PRETTY IMPRESSIVE WATER HOSE!



WHEN WE PITCH CAMP ON THE THIRD NIGHT, OUR CITY SUCKERS ARE ALREADY PRETTY WORN OUT.

CHRIST, MY ASS IS SORE!

WHEEZE

I'M FUCKIN' BEAT!

ZZZZZZZZ

PANT, PANT

SQU





BRUCE, SUSAN  
AND I WILL TAKE TURNS  
ON WATCH. YOU GUYS HIT  
THE SLEEPING BAGS. WE'VE  
GOT TO BE ON THE MOVE  
BY SUNUP.

YOU ALL  
BETTER PICK UP THE  
FACE! YOU WERE LIKE  
TIMID LITTLE SCHOOL-  
GIRLS OUT THERE  
TODAY!

I THINK  
I'M TOO TIRED  
TO SLEEP.



USUALLY WHEN  
I PAY SOMEONE TO ABUSE  
ME LIKE THIS, SHE USES THE  
RIDING CROP ON ME  
TOO!

TRY  
COUNTING  
SHEEP

ALL I'M  
GONNA SEE WHEN I  
CLOSE MY EYES ARE  
FUCKING GOW  
ASSES!



IF YOU KNOW *ME*, YOU KNOW THAT I HAVE TROUBLE RESISTING  
THE URGE TO, UH, CHECK UP ON MY FAVORITE STUDENT.

ASLEEP  
ALREADY. DAMN  
SHAME.



OR MAYBE  
NOT? I'VE ALWAYS  
HAD THIS  
FANTASY.



I START LAPPING AT HIS COCK,  
SOFTLY, SO HE DOESN'T WAKE UP.



HE MOANS AND MOVES AROUND  
A LITTLE, BUT I KEEP GOING AT IT.

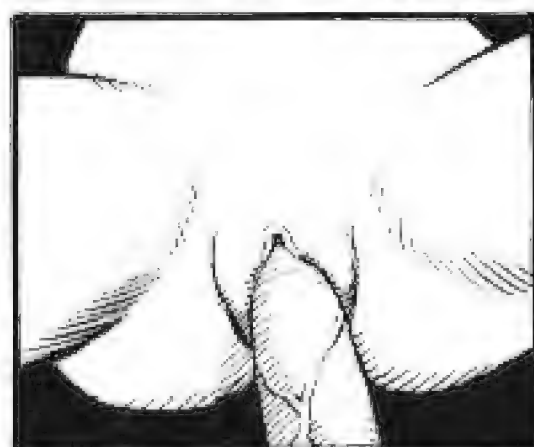




I STRADDLE HIM  
EVER SO CAREFULLY...



...GRAB HIS DICK...



...AND THE WHOLE TIME, TOM'S PASSED  
OUT! ONLY HIS COCK KNOWS I'M THERE.



I WONDER  
WHAT HE'S  
DREAMING  
ABOUT?!





THE NEXT MORNING:

I THINK HE KINDA SUSPECTS I WONDER HOW ASLEEP HE ACTUALLY WAS?

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I THINK HE KINDA SUSPECTS I WONDER HOW ASLEEP HE ACTUALLY WAS?

Panel 1: A woman with dark, wavy hair and a patterned scarf is speaking. A speech bubble above her says: "UH, CHRISTI, I THINK WE'VE GOT A LITTLE, ER, *PROBLEM*."

Panel 2: A woman wearing a cowboy hat and having blonde hair is speaking. A speech bubble above her says: "HUH? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?"

Panel 3: The woman in the cowboy hat is speaking again. A speech bubble above her says: "COME WITH ME."

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A COW FULL OF HOLES  
BIG PIECES CUT  
OUT OF HIM.

HIS EYES,  
HIS HEART, HIS  
TESTICLES.

EWWW.  
SICK!

A COW FULL OF HOLES  
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EWWW.  
SICK!

I DON'T  
KNOW WHO OR WHAT...  
WOULD DO SOMETHING  
LIKE THIS.

BUT THE  
MOTHERFUCKER'S NOT  
GONNA GET ANY MORE  
OF *MY* CATTLE!

I DON'T  
KNOW WHO OR WHAT...  
WOULD DO SOMETHING  
LIKE THIS.

BUT THE  
MOTHERFUCKER'S NOT  
GONNA GET ANY MORE  
OF *MY* CATTLE!

THAT NIGHT, WE HAVE DOUBLE SHIFTS STAYING UP TO PATROL THE PERIMETER OF THE HERD.

WHEW, I THOUGHT OUR RELIEF WAS *NEVER* GOING TO SHOW.

YEAH, IT'S GONNA FEEL GOOD TO WIND DOWN.

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LISTEN, I'M GETTING UP ON THAT LEDGE. IT'S A GOOD VANTAGE POINT TO WATCH FROM.

PLUS THERE'S A SMALL CAVE WITH A FRESH WATER POND. REAL COMFY.



YOU, UH, WANNA COME UP AND HELP ME, UM, WAX MY SADDLE?

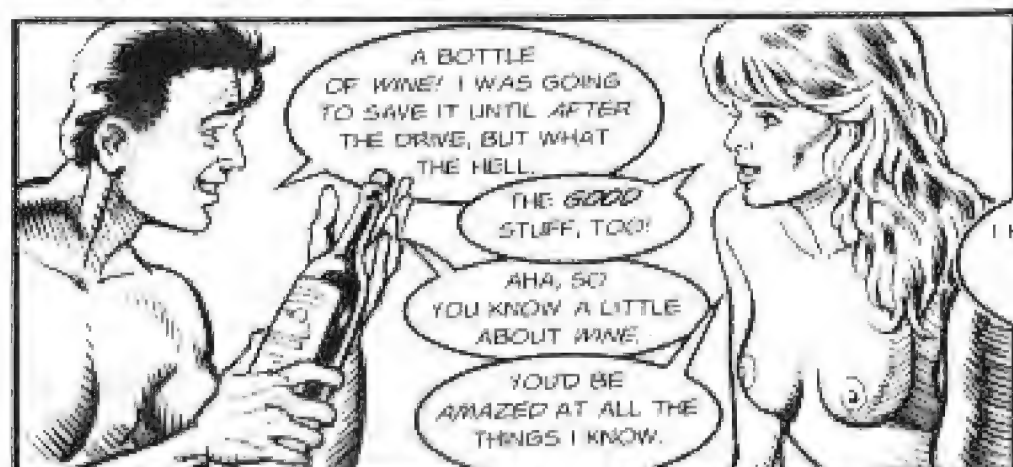
SURE, I GUESS. LONG AS YOU PROMISE TO BUFF MY SADDLEHORN SOMETIME.



IT DOESN'T TAKE LONG BEFORE WE STOP PLAYING WORD GAMES AND GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.



I ALMOST FORGOT. I PUT A LITTLE SOMETHING IN MY PACK WHEN I FOUND OUT YOU WERE MY PATROL PARTNER.



A BOTTLE OF WINE! I WAS GOING TO SAVE IT UNTIL AFTER THE DRIVE, BUT WHAT THE HELL.

THE GOOD STUFF, TOO!

AHA, SO YOU KNOW A LITTLE ABOUT WINE.

YOU'D BE AMAZED AT ALL THE THINGS I KNOW.



P17!

FOR INSTANCE, I KNOW THAT YOU WOKE UP THIS MORNING STICKING TO YOUR SLEEPING BAG!



WITH HIM *AWAKE* THIS TIME, WE REALLY GET TO  
"EXPERIENCE" EACH OTHER - MEANING WE  
FUCK EACH OTHER'S *BRAINS* OUT!







I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU. I'M TERRIFIED, TOO! JEEZUS, LOOK AT THAT THING!

DON'T SHIT YOURSELF YET, CITY BOY. I'M GONNA NEED YOUR *HELP!*

MOOOOO!!!



GO GET SUSAN AND TELL HER TO HAVE THE MEN SURROUND THE HERD, KEEP THE CATTLE FROM PANICKING.

WHAT ABOUT BRUCE? ISN'T HE OUT ON PATROL WITH SOMEONE?



THEY PROBABLY TOOK THE EAST SIDE AND DON'T SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING. OUR 'VISITORS' ARE GOOD AT SNEAKING AROUND SENTRIES.

THE TWO OF 'EM ARE SAFE. THIS THING ISN'T INTERESTED IN PEOPLE JUST CATTLE.

CLICK

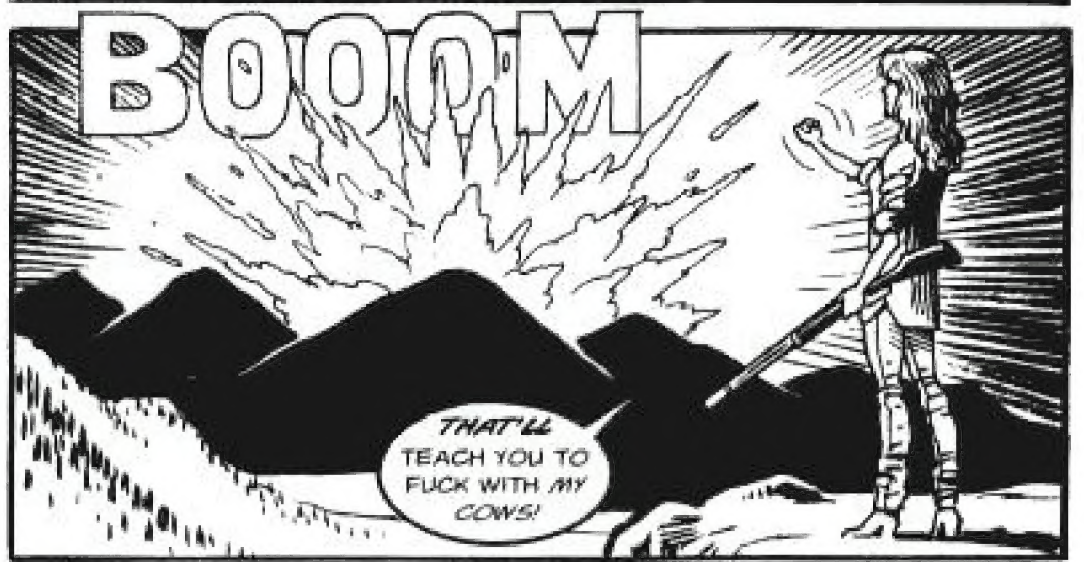
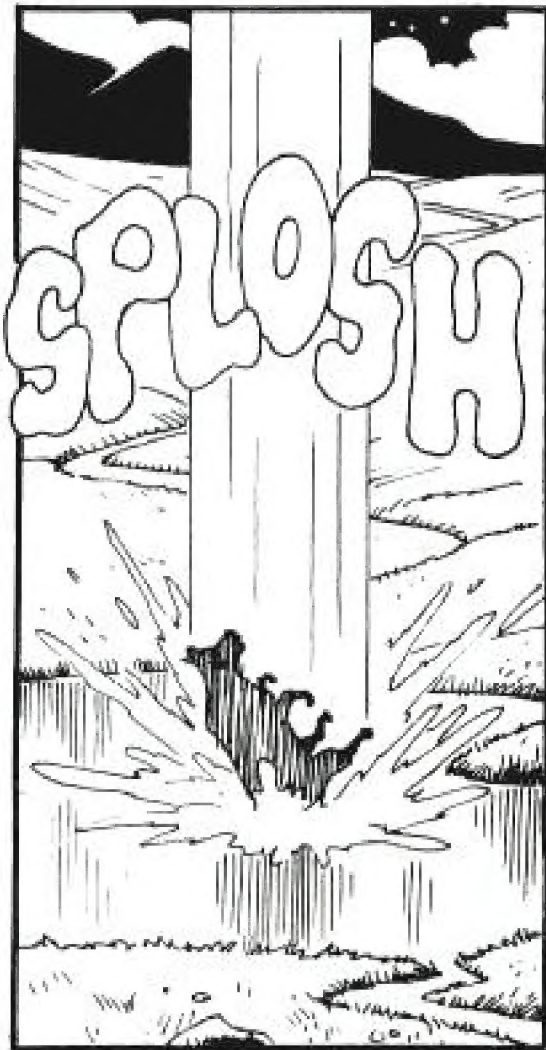


WE'LL LET'S SEE HOW THE FUCKERS DO AGAINST SOMEONE WHO CAN FIGHT *BACK!*



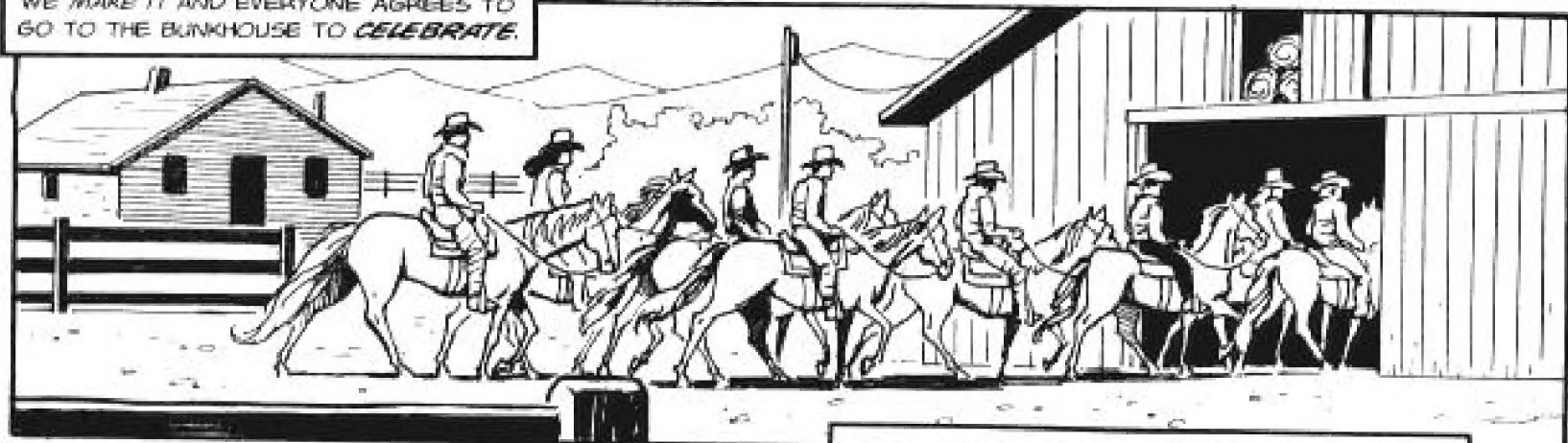
BLAAM  
BLAAM







WE MAKE IT AND EVERYONE AGREES TO GO TO THE BUNKHOUSE TO CELEBRATE.



IT'S SET UP PRETTY NICE, AND SOON WE'RE ALL LIQUORED UP AND HAVING A GOOD OL' TIME



BRUCE AND SUSAN ARE THE FIRST ONES TO HIT THE MATTRESSES.



HEY, MIND IF TOM AND I JUMP IN?

SURE! YOU TOLD US HOW GOOD HE IS!



NEXT, I HOP ON THE ROPE SWING.







SUSAN GETS ME  
GOOD AND READY  
WITH HER TONGUE.

...SO THAT THE GUYS CAN  
*STEP UP* AND TAKE  
TURNS GIVING ME A RIDE!



AND SINCE  
YOU'RE MY FAVORITE  
COWPOKE, TOM...

I WANT  
YOU TO PULL UP  
THE REAR!



BEING THE INSATIABLE  
LITTLE MINX THAT I AM,  
I END UP FUCKING  
THEM ALL!



INCLUDING SUSAN! THE EVENING FINISHES WITH THE TWO OF US GETTING IN ON WHILE THE GUYS WIND UP FOR THE CLIMAX.

ALL OVER US!



WOW!  
THAT SURE WAS  
A WILD TIME.

LISTEN,  
I'VE GOT TO GET  
BACK TO WORK  
BY MONDAY.



UM, I DON'T  
SUPPOSE YOU'VE EVER  
THOUGHT ABOUT WHAT IT'D  
BE LIKE TO LIVE IN  
THE CITY?

IT'LL NEVER  
HAPPEN, TOM. I'LL TELL  
YOU WHAT, THOUGH.

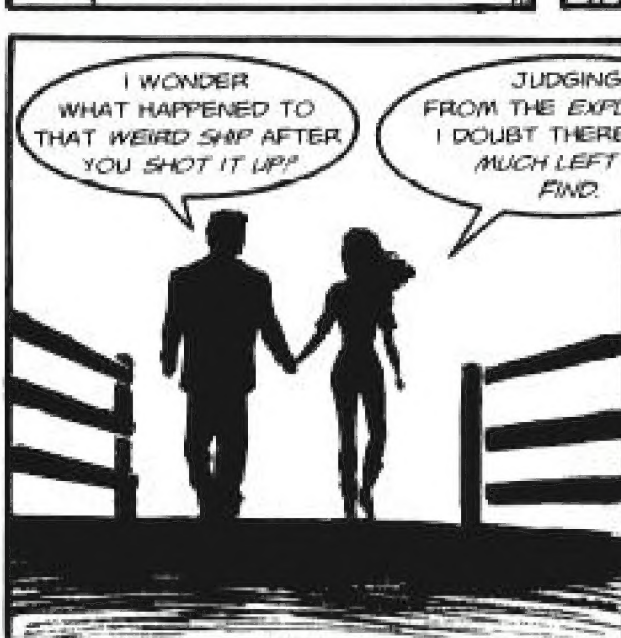


THE INVITATION'S  
ALWAYS OPEN IF YOU  
EVER WANNA COME OUT  
AND ROAM THE RANGE  
WITH ME AGAIN.



I WONDER  
WHAT HAPPENED TO  
THAT WEIRD SHIP AFTER  
YOU SHOT IT UP?

JUDGING  
FROM THE EXPLOSION,  
I DOUBT THERE WAS  
MUCH LEFT TO  
FIND.



NOW ENTERING  
ROSWELL N.M.

